CHOI • RIO

GEN 13

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LOST IN SPACE!

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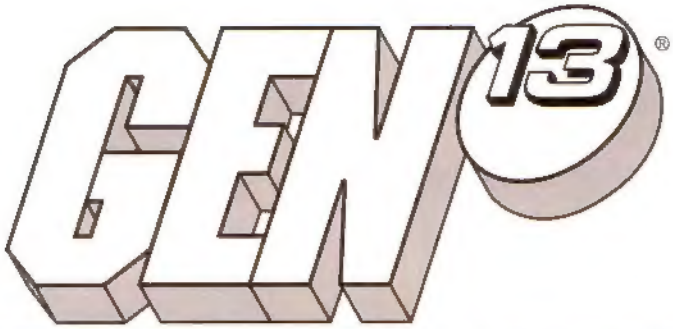

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Meet the Gen13! Rainmaker, Freefall, Grunge, Burnout, and Fairchild. These Gen-Active teenagers, first generation descendants of the legendary Team 7, were recruited into I.O.'s program, Project Genesis, a project secretly intended to develop superhumans. Upon discovering that the program was nothing more than a breeding ground for Gen-Actives, they escaped the compound with the help of renegade I.O. agent, John Lynch, and to this day remain fugitives.

FAIRCHILD: Caitlin Fairchild. The daughter of Team 7's Alex Fairchild. Deemed the unofficial leader of the group, Fairchild possesses superhuman strength, speed, agility and intelligence.

GRUNGE: Percival Edmund Chang. The son of Team 7's Philip Chang. This slovenly, cold pizza-eating party animal has the power to mimic the molecular structure of any material he touches.

BURNOUT: Bobby Lane. The son of John Lynch. Burnout can project high energy plasma, which bursts into flame when exposed to oxygen. He is impervious to heat and can fly by creating thermal updrafts.

RAINMAKER: Sarah Rainmaker. Apache born, Rainmaker has the ability to control the natural elements. She can also fly by manipulating the air currents and can direct water with a simple gesture. The amplifier bands she wears on her wrists enable her to deliver very potent electric blasts.

FREEFALL: Roxanne Spaulding. The youngest and spunkiest of the team, Freefall can void the pull of gravity and levitate herself or any other being or object she desires.

IN CASE YOU'RE JUST JOINING US...

With their teammates on earth, Roxy, Grunge, and Fairchild find themselves trapped on an alien spaceship. After befriending a captured alien on board with them, they discover that they are to be used as specimens by the diminutive aliens known as the Noaamites. Some probing experimentation was done on Grunge, bringing about a violent morphogenetic change to his physical form, and provoking him into wreaking havoc aboard the ship. The damage to the ship's instruments led to a collision with a much bigger ship—and the outlook is not good...

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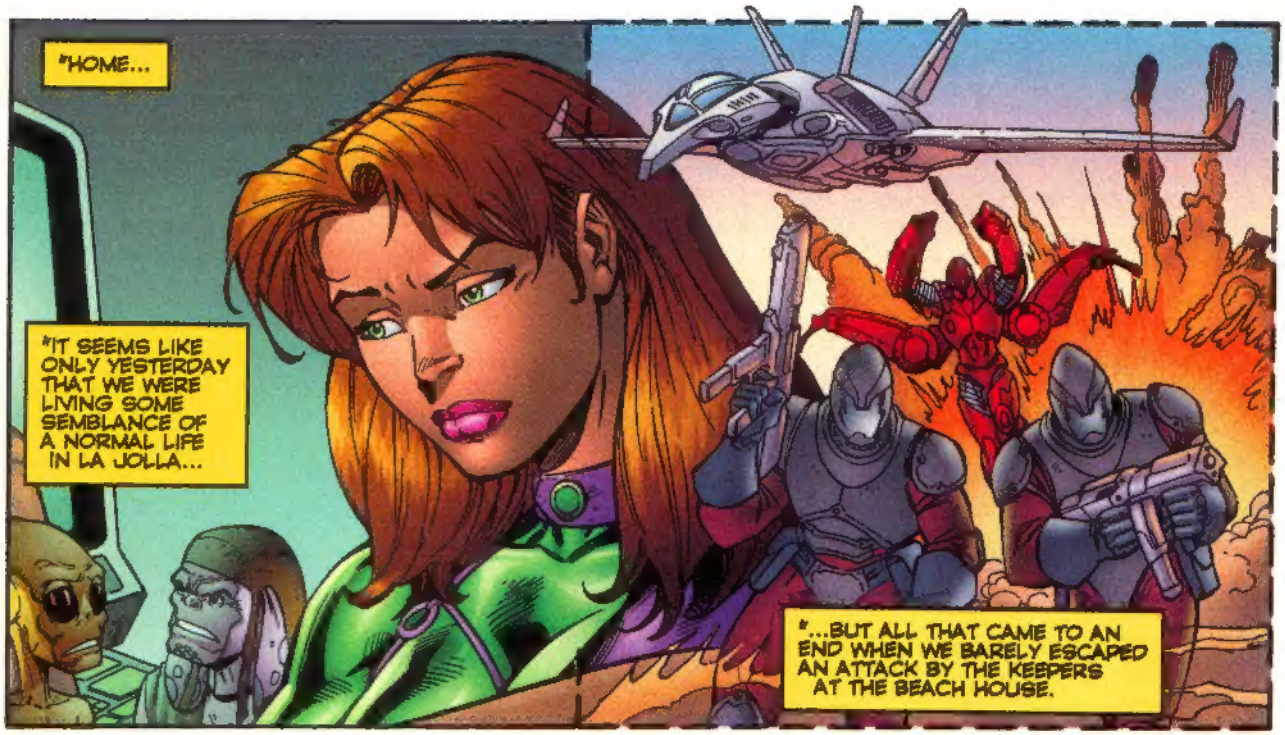
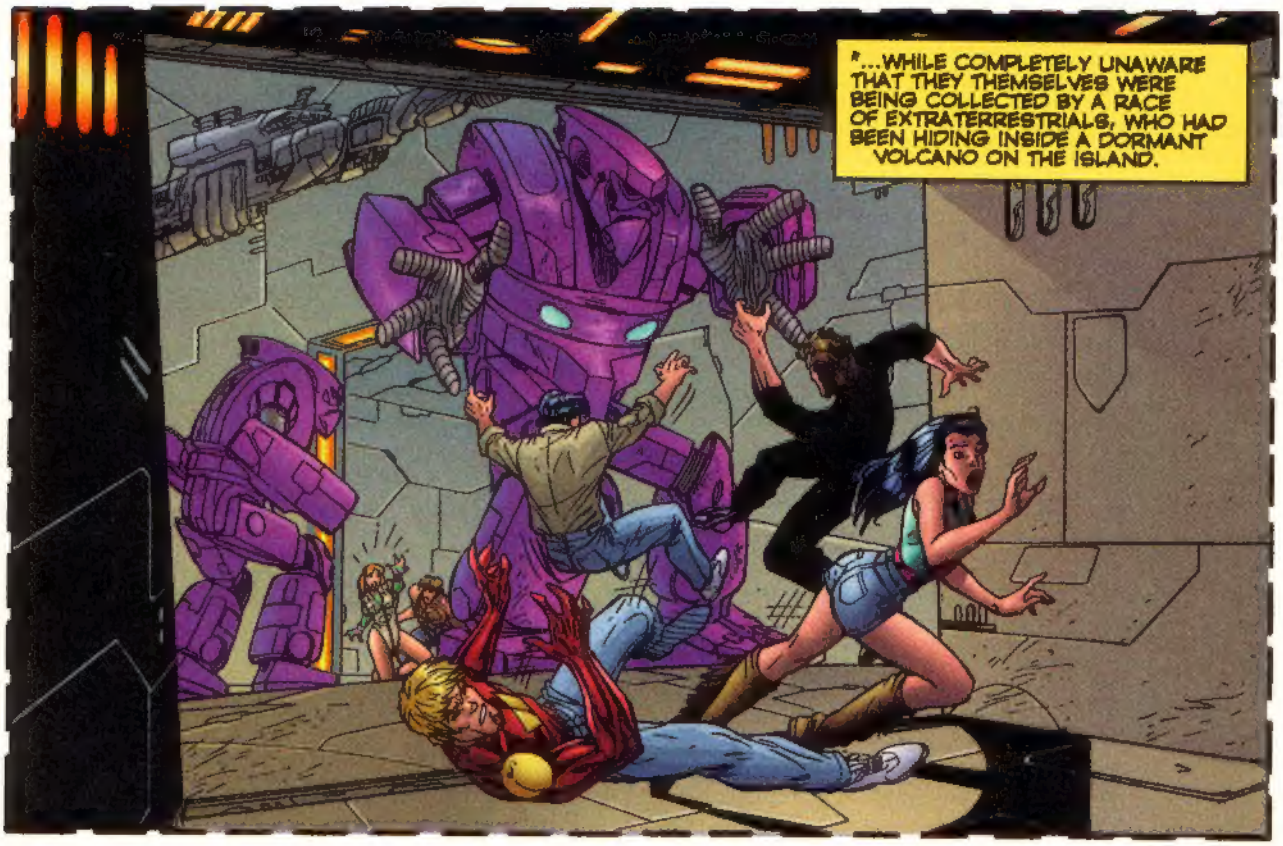
LOST IN SPACE!
BRANDON CHOI story
AL RIO art BILL O'NEIL letters
WILDSTORM FX computer colors
WELCOME TO THE BRIDGE OF A NOAAMITE STARSHIP.
AT THE MOMENT, IT'S ALIEN CREW -- KNOWN AS THE COLLECTORS -- HAVE SUDDENLY FOUND THE TABLE TURNED, BECOMING PRISONERS THEMSELVES AT THE HANDS OF THEIR FORMER CAPTIVES.
IT'S AN ADVENTURE THAT BEGAN WHEN FAIRCHILD, FREEFALL AND GRUNGE LED A SUCCESSFUL REBELLION AGAINST THEIR ALIEN CAPTORS WITH THE HELP OF THEIR NEW-FOUND EXTRATERRESTRIAL ALLY, KOBEH.
IT'S ALSO A CRISIS THAT CONTINUES TO UNFOLD...
CUT IT OUT, GRUNGE! KAT WARNED US NOT TO TOUCH ANYTHING!
CHILL OUT, ROX. I'VE SEEN EVERY EPISODE OF STAR TREK. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!
HOW'S IT GOING, KOBEH? CAN HE TELL US HOW TO GET THE SHIP'S COMPUTER SYSTEM BACK ON LINE?
HUH?! WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH --
JUST STOP! DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING!
!
SYSTEM SEVERELY DAMAGED BY COLLISON, THE CAPTAIN SAYS. BUT NOT SURE IF HE IS TELLING TRUTH, KOBEH IS.
WE'VE GOT TO KNOW FOR SURE. HE MAY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE OF GETTING HOME!


"HOME...
"IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY THAT WE WERE LIVING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE IN LA JOLLA...
"...BUT ALL THAT CAME TO AN END WHEN WE BARELY ESCAPED AN ATTACK BY THE KEEPERS AT THE BEACH HOUSE.

"ON THE RUN AGAIN, WE MANAGED TO MAKE OUR WAY TO THE ISLAND OF GALAPOMOA, WHERE WE REUNITED WITH MR. LYNCH'S OLD FRIEND, JIM MacARTHUR.
"IRONICALLY, JIM AND HIS TEAM OF SCIENTISTS WERE COLLECTING ANIMAL SPECIMENS...


"...WHILE COMPLETELY UNAWARE THAT THEY THEMSELVES WERE BEING COLLECTED BY A RACE OF EXTRATERRESTRIALS, WHO HAD BEEN HIDING INSIDE A DORMANT VOLCANO ON THE ISLAND.

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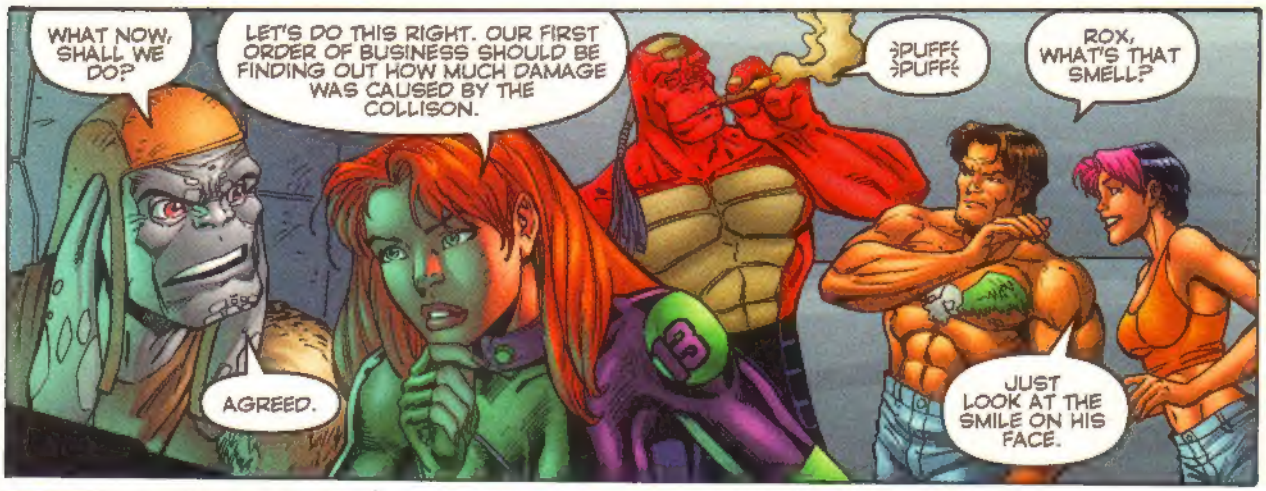
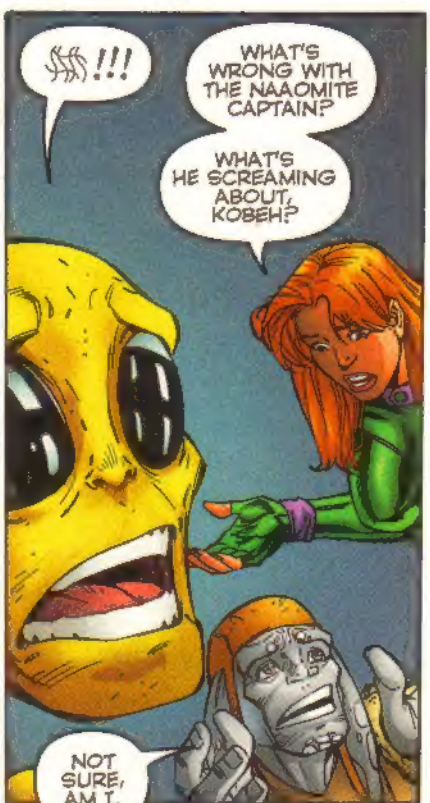
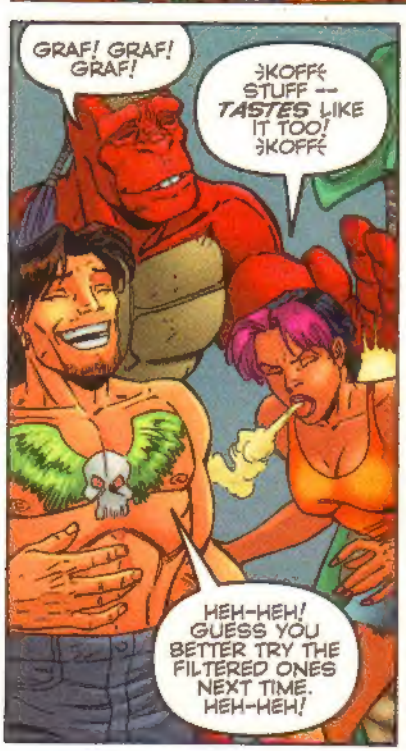
"UNFORTUNATELY, OUR VICTORY WAS VERY SHORT-LIVED...
"...WHEN DISASTER STRUCK AGAIN.
"JUST WHEN IT SEEMED AS THOUGH THINGS HAD SETTLED DOWN, WE LOOKED OUT A NEARBY VIEW PORT TO SEE THAT THE NAAOMITES' SHIP HAD COLLIDED HEADLONG INTO A SECOND STARSHIP.
"THAT'S WHEN WE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE BRIDGE TO ASSESS THE LATEST CRISIS..."
ANY LUCK, KOBEH?
REFUSES TO HELP US, DOES HE...
...UNTIL TO CERTAIN OF HIS DEMANDS, DO WE CONCEDE.
SO IN EARTH TERMS, WE'RE SCREWED. RIGHT, LITTLE BUDDY?
NO. UNDER-ESTIMATED ME, HAVE THE NAAOMITES.
MUCH HAVE I WATCHED AND LEARNED DURING MY CAPTIVITY. THEIR TECHNOLOGY, HAVE I COME TO UNDERSTAND.
?!
OMIGOSH! YOU DID IT, KOBEH!
YOU'VE ACCESSED THEIR CENTRAL COMPUTER SYSTEM!


WHAT NOW, SHALL WE DO?
LET'S DO THIS RIGHT. OUR FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS SHOULD BE FINDING OUT HOW MUCH DAMAGE WAS CAUSED BY THE COLLISON.
AGREED.
PUFF PUFF
ROX, WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
JUST LOOK AT THE SMILE ON HIS FACE.

THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE! IT LOOKS LIKE WE PLOWED STRAIGHT INTO --
ROXY? GRUNGE? ARE YOU TWO EVEN *LISTENING* TO ME?!
MAN, THAT SMELLS LIKE CRAP!
SO, ROX, WHAT'S IT LIKE?
MMMPPHH!


!!!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE NAAOMITE CAPTAIN?
WHAT'S HE SCREAMING ABOUT, KOBEH?
NOT SURE, AM I.


GRAF! GRAF! GRAF!
KOFF STUFF -- *TASTES* LIKE IT TOO! KOFF
HEH-HEH! GUESS YOU BETTER TRY THE FILTERED ONES NEXT TIME. HEH-HEH!

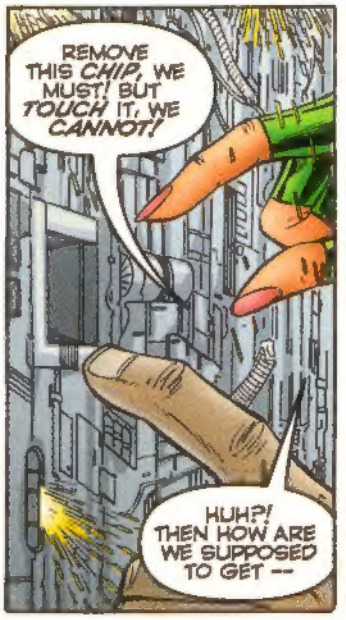
GRONK!
PAY ATTENTION, YOU TWO! WE'VE GOT SOMETHING ON THE MAIN VIEW-SCREEN. IT'S --
WHAT IS IT, KOBEH?
NOT SURE, FRIEND CAITLIN.
!

HEY! WHERE'S HE GOING?
GRONK!
VERY STRANGE.
DEPARTED THE BRIDGE QUICKLY, ALL THE NAAOMITES HAVE.
SSSS!

BUT WHERE ARE THEY ALL -- KOBEH?! WHAT'S THIS ON THE SCREEN?
ZIIP ZIIP
NO! NO! NO! SELF-DESTRUCT DEVICE, THE CAPTAIN HAS ACTIVATED!
WHAT?! CAN YOU SHUT IT OFF?
NO.
WHADDYA MEAN, NO?!

"YOU AND KAT ARE SUPPOSED TO KNOW EVERYTHING!"
GRONK!
CHILL, GAMMERA-DUDE! WE'LL GET YOU UP.
YOU GOTTA PUSH HIM UP, MAN! WE WANNA GET HIM OFF HIS BACK!
ZIIP ZIIP

OKAY. THEN THAT JUST MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO FIND OUR OWN WAY OF DEFUSING IT!
LET'S START BY TAKING A LOOK AT WHAT'S BEHIND THIS CONTROL PANEL!
SHRIP
WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR, KOBEH?


REMOVE THIS CHIP, WE MUST! BUT TOUCH IT, WE CANNOT!
HUH?! THEN HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET --

OKAY, JUST STEP BACK AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME.
I'LL JUST USE MY GEN-FACTOR POWER TO LIFT THAT LITTLE BUGGER OUT OF THERE.
ZIIP ZIIP

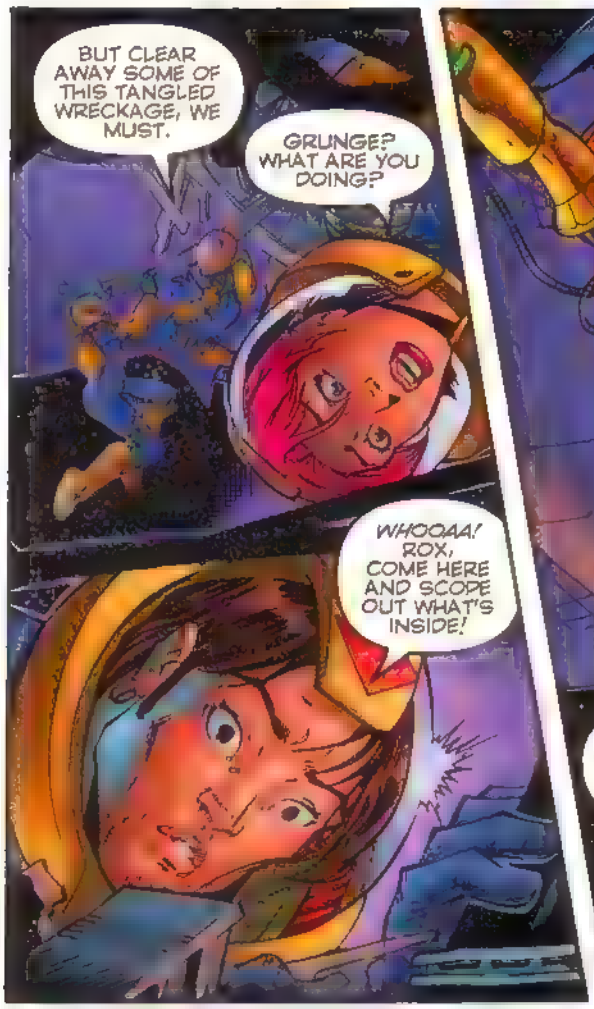
CHOOM CHOOM CHOOM
GRONK?!
WHA-- WHAT WAS THAT?!
GAME OVER! WE'RE GONNA BLOW!
WAIT! NOT SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISM!
"FOR ANSWER YOU SEEK, ON THE SCREEN YOU MUST LOOK!"
IT...LOOKS LIKE THE NAAOMITES ARE ABANDONING SHIP IN THE ESCAPE PODS!
THEY'RE JUST LEAVING US BEHIND! WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?!

"THEY'RE BAILING ON US, GRUNGE..."

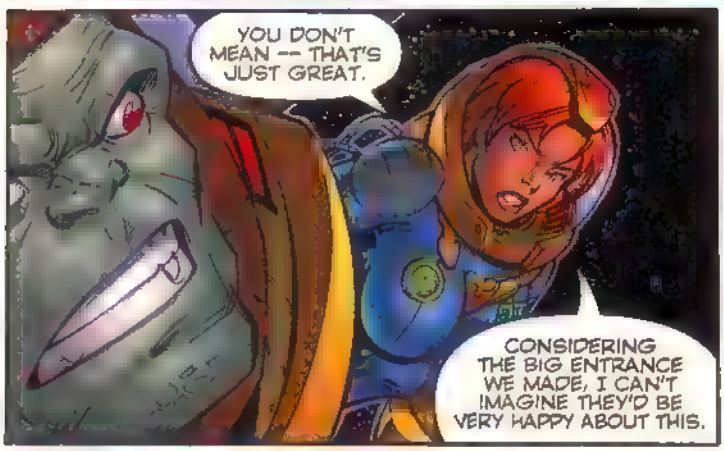
...LIKE RATS FROM A SINKING SHIP!

SO WHAT'RE WE DOING *HERE*? SHOULDN'T WE GO SNAG A COUPLE FOR *OURSELVES*?
NO. DISTANCE TOO GREAT. TO GET YOU HOME, WE MUST REPAIR THIS SHIP.
QUICKLY. PUT THESE ON, YOU MUST.
SPACE SUITS?

"GUESS THAT MEANS WE'RE GOING ON A SPACE WALK."
YOU KNOW, MAYBE THIS ISN'T SUCHA GOOD IDEA.
I MEAN, DO WE ALL HAVE TO DO THIS?
C'MON, ROX! JOIN THE PARTY. JUST DON'T LOOK DOWN!
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW, KOBEH?
COME! A WAY TO EXTRACT THE SHIP, WE MUST FIND.
WHOA! TALK ABOUT AN INTERSTELLAR FENDER-BENDER!
NOT TO WORRY, FRIEND GRUNGE. INSIGNIFICANT IS DAMAGE TO OUR SHIP.
WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS, KOBEH?
COHESION FIELD GENERATORS.
ENCLOSE US IN THIS HOLE, THEY WILL. PROTECTIVE ENVIRONMENT, THEY WILL HELP TO CREATE.
WWWP


BUT CLEAR AWAY SOME OF THIS TANGLED WRECKAGE, WE MUST.
GRUNGE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHOOAA! ROX, COME HERE AND SCOPE OUT WHAT'S INSIDE!

UNGH! OKAY, THAT'S THE LAST OF THE DEBRIS, KOBEH. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO EXTRACT OUR SHIP FROM THE POINT OF IMPACT --
!
!
TROUBLE, FRIEND CAITLIN
SIGNS OF LIFE OTHER THAN OUR OWN, FRIENDS OF KOBEH HAVE DETECTED!

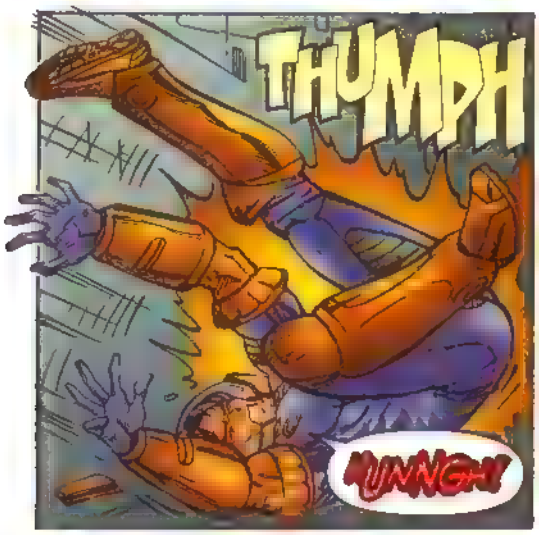

YOU DON'T MEAN -- THAT'S JUST GREAT.
CONSIDERING THE BIG ENTRANCE WE MADE, I CAN'T IMAGINE THEY'D BE VERY HAPPY ABOUT THIS.

I GUESS WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE -- WAIT! WHERE ARE GRUNGE AND ROXY?!
INSIDE! INSIDE THE SHIP, THEY HAVE STRAYED! FIND THEM QUICKLY, WE MUST!

I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT.
FIND THEM, WE MUST. AND QUICKLY.

INCREDIBLE! THESE INSCRIPTIONS LOOK JUST LIKE EGYPTIAN HIEROGLYPHICS
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THERE COULD HAVE BEEN SOME ADVANCED CIVILIZATION ON EARTH?
VERY ANCIENT, THIS SHIP IS ANCIENT AND FAR OLDER THAN YOUR SPECIES
"IF INDEED ONES ON YOUR HOMEWORLD, THESE SYMBOLS RESEMBLE, THEN MOST LIKELY ANOTHER PLANET WITHIN YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM IS THE SOURCE
LET'S GO BACK, GRUNGE.
IT'S OKAY NOW, ROX. LOOK, WE'RE NOT FLOATING ANYMORE, SO THIS ROOM MUST BE PRESSURIZED
WE PROBABLY DON'T EVEN NEED OUR SUITS ANY—
UNGH!
WUMP
ROX!
HEADS UP, ROX! I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A CLOSE ENCOUNTER WITH BOZO THE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL!
CHECK OUT THE MAKE-UP ON THIS GUY!

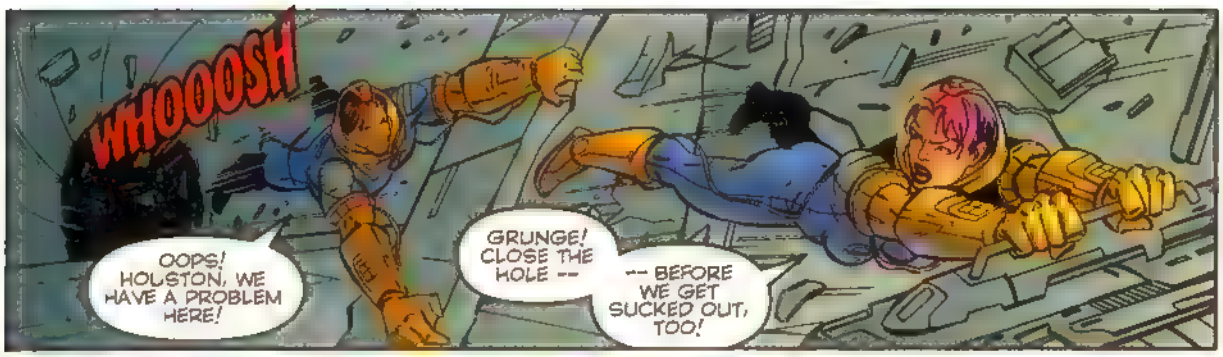
CLOX!
FWWIP
HOLY E.T !
THIS CLOWN'S AS STRONG AS KAT!
GET OUTTA HERE, ROX!


THUMPH
RUNNGH

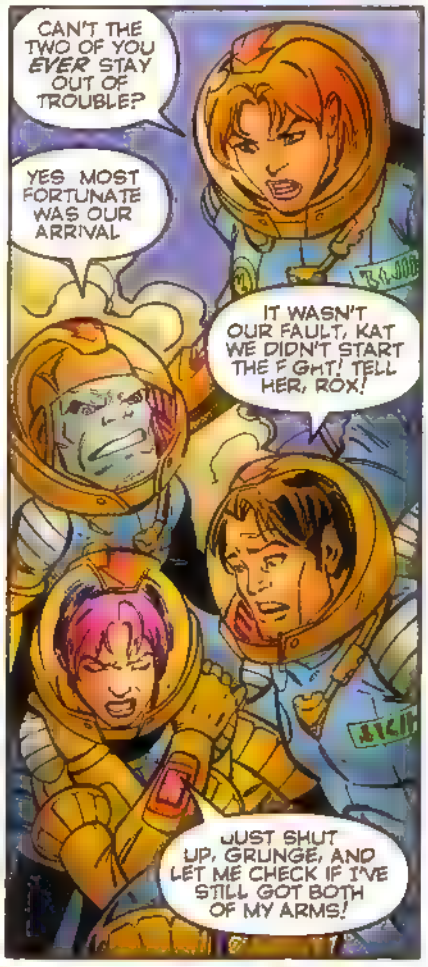
GRUNGE?! ARE YOU ALL RI --
CLOX?!
OWW! THAT HURTS! LET GO OF ME!
<-- ARE -- TERRAN?!>
<YOU -->
YO! OVER HERE!

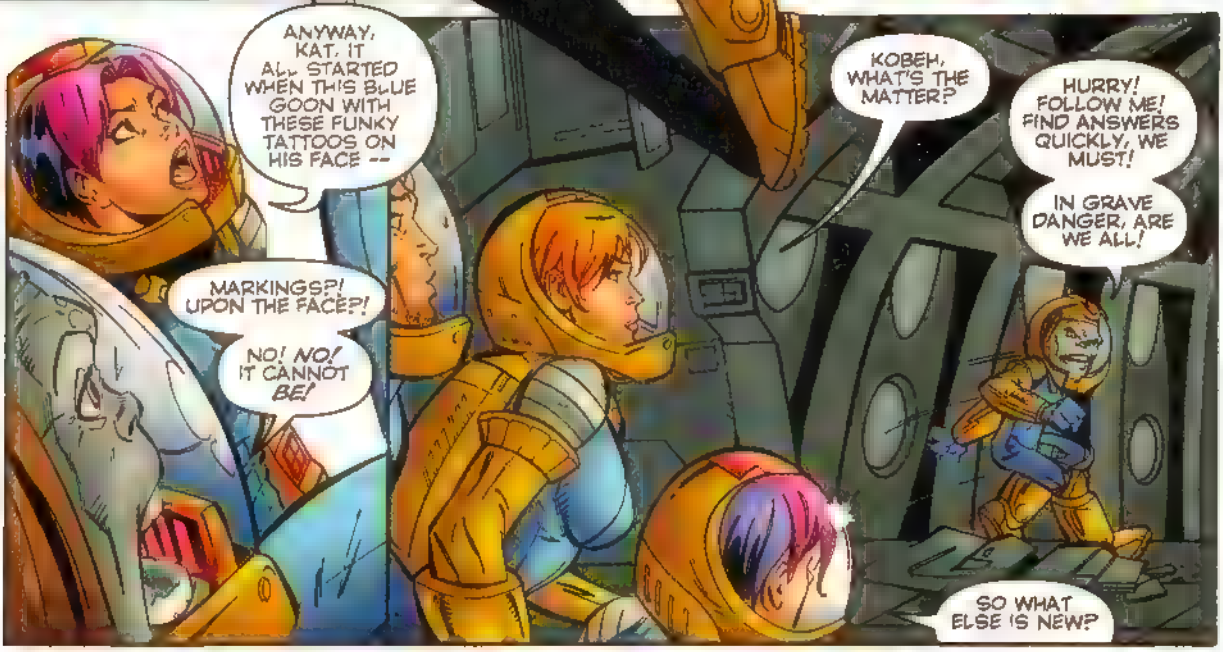
WWMMM
SO YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST KICK OUR @$$ES, HUH?
WELL, ALL OF THOSE MUSCLES WON'T DO YOU MUCH GOOD...
...ONCE I ABSORB SOME OF THE WALL --

-- AND BLOW YOUR SORRY @$$ OUT INTO SPACE!
CLOX--
WHOOSH
SEE YA!


WHOOOSH
OOPS! HOUSTON, WE HAVE A PROBLEM HERE!
GRUNGE! CLOSE THE HOLE --
-- BEFORE WE GET SUCKED OUT, TOO!

"I -- I DON'T KNOW HOW!"
KLANG
THEN I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF!
LET'S JUST HOPE THIS PATCH HOLDS


CAN'T THE TWO OF YOU EVER STAY OUT OF TROUBLE?
YES MOST FORTUNATE WAS OUR ARRIVAL
IT WASN'T OUR FAULT, KAT WE DIDN'T START THE FIGHT! TELL HER, ROX!
JUST SHUT UP, GRUNGE, AND LET ME CHECK IF I'VE STILL GOT BOTH OF MY ARMS!


ANYWAY, KAT, IT ALL STARTED WHEN THIS BLUE GOON WITH THESE FUNKY TATTOOS ON HIS FACE --
MARKINGS?! UPON THE FACE?!
NO! NO! IT CANNOT BE!
KOBEH, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HURRY! FOLLOW ME! FIND ANSWERS QUICKLY, WE MUST!
IN GRAVE DANGER, ARE WE ALL!
SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

MEANWHILE, ON THE BRIDGE OF THE NAAOMITE'S SHIP...
"?!"
YES, YES! ARRIVED, WE HAVE
WHERE ARE WE, KOBEH? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
AT ONE OF THIS VESSEL'S CONTROL CENTERS, ARE WE.
FOR ANSWERS, KOBEH IS SEARCHING.
?
!
!!
TAK! TAK! TAK!
OH, NO! CONFIRMED, MY GREATEST FEAR IS! A DRAHN SHIP. WE ARE ON!
DRAHN? WHO ARE THE DRAHN?
HE'S TALKING ABOUT THAT GUY WITH THE MARY KAY MAKE-OVER, AREN'T YOU, KOBEH?
YES, FRIEND ROXY. A DRAHN, YOU DID FIGHT.
ONE OF AN ANCIENT WARRIOR RACE FEARED THROUGH-OUT THE ENTIRE GALAXY!

"THE MOST FEROCIOUS AND MERC LESS SENTIENT BEINGS, THEY WERE

"AGES AGO, LEGENDS SAY ON THE VERGE OF CONQUERING THE GALAXY, WERE THE DRAHN. .

"WHEN DISAPPEARED SUDDENLY, THEY ALL DID

"BUT THE DRAHN ALIVE *STILL*, THIS SHIP REVEALS! MERELY WAITING N CRYO-GENIC STASIS WAITING TO STRIKE AGA N!"

FIND THE CREW, WE MUST! DESTROY THEM AND THIS SHIP, WE MUST! BEFORE THE DRAHN CAN AWAKEN AGAIN!

WELL, AT LEAST THERE'S *ONE* OF THEM WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT, RIGHT GRUNGE?

SURE THAT YOU *KILLED* HIM, ARE YOU?

LIKE, *DUH!* OF COURSE WE DID...UNLESS HE CAN LIVE OUT IN --

OH, #%@!

KRASSSH

INCOMING!

WHOOSH

HE SHATTERED THE WINDOW! THE ROOM'S DECOM-PRESSING!

EVERYBODY GET OUT OF HERE!

SLAM
THAT WAS CLOSE!
WE WERE LUCKY! LET'S JUST HOPE THIS DOOR CAN HOLD HIM.
NICE MOVE, KAT. TIME TO BAIL -- WHOA! WHERE'S OUR LITTLE BUDDY?
IT ALL HAPPENED SO QUICKLY. HE... HE MUST'VE BEEN BLOWN OUT INTO SPACE.
WRRNK
BUT WE GOTTA BE SURE. WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM BEHIND!
YOU'RE RIGHT, GRUNGE. BUT OUR BEST CHANCE IS TO GET OUT OF HERE FIRST -- AND THEN PICK HIM UP IN THE SHIP!
<THERE -- IS NO -- ESCAPE>!
ROXY! GRUNGE! LOOK OUT!
THE DRAHN MUST'VE GOTTEN OUT OF THE ROOM THROUGH THE VENTILATION --
UNNGH!

KAT!
STAY BACK, ROXY!
<WHAT ARE YOU -- DOING HERE -- TERRAN?!>
<BAH! ALL -- YOU WILL DO -- IS DIE!>
WUMP
OOMPH!
AAGKK!
HEY, BUD! REMEMBER MEP LET'S SEE YOU TRY THAT --
AARRGH!
WHAM
<YOU'LL NOT BE -- SO FORTUNATE -- THIS TIME, PUP!>
KOBEH WAS RIGHT! YOU AND YOUR RACE ARE A THREAT TO THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE!
WHICH MEANS ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO STOP YOU!

<THEN YOU SHALL FAIL! AS DO ALL WHO OPPOSE THE WILL OF THE DRAHN!>
UNNGH!
ARRGH!
SOMEBODY STOPPED YOU BEFORE! SO IT IS POSSIBLE!
<BY TREACHERY ALONE! WE WILL NOT BE DECEIVED A SECOND TIME!>
<NOT BY YOU! NOT BY ANYONE!
KRAK!
HUNNGH!
<REJOICE, TERRAN! FOR YOUR DEATH SHALL COMMEMORATE -->
<-- THE GLORIOUS REBIRTH OF THE DRAHN!>
UNNHH...
FINISHED YET IT ISN'T, DRAHN!
<EHP>
YOUR VERY UNDOING, YOUR OWN ARROGANCE WILL BE.
LEARNED ABOUT YOUR CRYOGENIC STASIS, KOBEH HAS! AS WELL AS THE MEANS BY WHICH TO INDUCE THAT STATE!

HEED MY WORDS, DRAHN!
TO THE ICY PRISON WHENCE YOU CAME, YOU SHALL NOW RETURN!
FWAP
<I DON'T THINK SO, PUNY ONE!>
GURRGH
<NEVERTHELESS, I SHALL HONOR YOU WITH A QUICK DEATH.>
OH, MAN! I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT.
IT'S ALL UP TO ME NOW!
WUMPH
<YOUR DISPLAY OF COURAGE IS MOST IMPRESSIVE, BUT FOOL-HARDY.>
<AND IN THIS CASE...>
<...FATAL>
GRRGGLE...
SORRY, KAT. HOPE THIS DOESN'T HURT.
BUT I'M GONNA NEED ALL THE HELP I CAN GET!

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.
WITH KAT'S GEN-FACTOR JACKED INTO MY SYSTEM, LET'S SEE HOW BAD YOU REALLY ARE...
<A CRYO-INJECTOR? THE INTRUDER TRESPASSED UPON THE STASIS CHAMBERS.>
<I MUST CHECK ON THE CONDITION OF THE OTHERS -->
NOT SO FAST, MR. DRANO. THIS FIGHT'S NOT OVER YET!
<YOU?!>
WHAM
...WHO'S GOT THE POWER...
...TO FIGHT BACK!
...AGAINST SOMEONE...

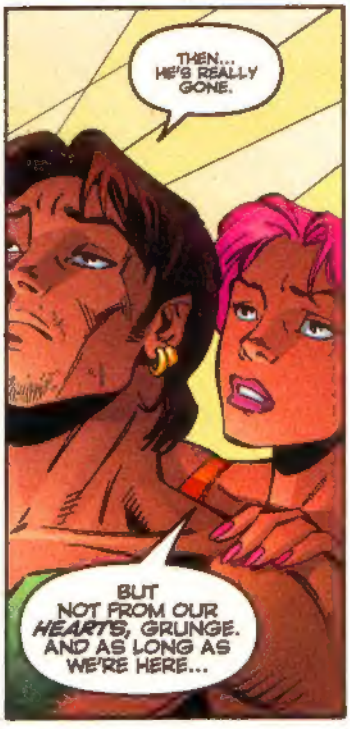
<BY THE ETERNAL SOUL OF M NYERVA! I'LL NOT BE VANQUISHED BY A PRIMITIVE THE LIKES OF YOU!>
THWOK
WHOOF!
UNNGH!
<MY PEOPLE WERE EXPLORING THE STARS WHILE YOUR SPECIES WAS LEARNING TO WALK UPRIGHT!>
CAN'T BEAT HIM! HE'S TOO STRONG!
HOLD IT! THERE'S KOBEH'S GADGET!
IT COULD BE OUR ONLY CHANCE! BUT NOT MUCH TIME TO ABSORB IT!
<TERRAN! YOUR TIME IS OVER!>
<WHA--?!>
ARRGH!
THMPH
OUCH! NOW THAT HAD TO HURT!
ARRGH!
<THE -- COLD!>
<MM--MY HEAD!>
CAN YOU SAY BRAIN FREEZE?

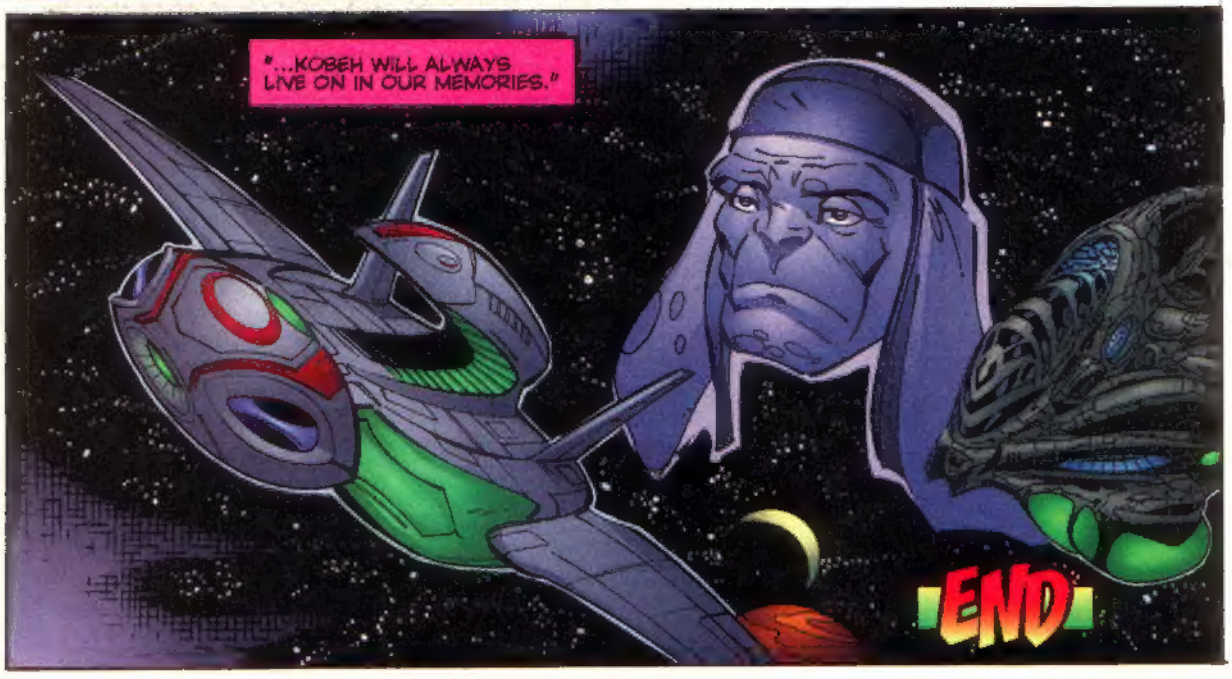
KRSSHHH!
WHADDYA SAY WE BREAK THE ICE!
MY NAME'S GRUNGE. AND YOU...
...ARE TOTALLY WASTED!
WUMPH
GRUNGE, YOU DID IT!
HE DID?!
>GASP<
TAKE IT EASY, LITTLE BUDDY. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE FINE. RIGHT, KAT?
ROXY, YOU HAVE TO TAKE KOBEH BACK TO THE OTHER SHIP AND BRING BACK TWO NEW SUITS FOR GRUNGE AND MYSELF.
WHAT?! WALK IN SPACE ALL BY MYSELF? BUT I HATE --
YOU GOTTA DO IT, ROX! FOR KOBEH!
AND A SHORT WHILE LATER...
UGH! YOU KNOW, KAT... IT'S KINDA COOL HAVING YOUR STRENGTH.
JUST BE GLAD THE TRANSFERENCE STOPPED THERE, GRUNGE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN -- OOH, I GET IT.
BUT THEN AGAIN...
"STOP! I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT, GRUNGE!"
WE DID IT, KAT! WE WON!
FOR NOW. AND WE ONLY DEFEATED ONE OF THEM.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE ANY MORE OF THOSE DRAHN WAKE UP!

BACK IN THE MED-LAB...
WE BEAT HIM, KOBEH. YOUR PLAN WORKED!
WELL... DONE...FRIEND GRUNGE.

BUT REMEMBER... WHAT HAPPENED TODAY... YOU MUST...
...GASP! --
KOBEH? KOBEH!
NO!

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?
KOBEH'S BODY -- IT'S DEMATERIALIZING. IT MUST BE HOW HIS KIND PASS ON.
OK.


THEN... HE'S REALLY GONE.
BUT NOT FROM OUR HEARTS, GRUNGE. AND AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE...


"...KOBEH WILL ALWAYS LIVE ON IN OUR MEMORIES."
END